MAGIC! ANOTHER 500 PRIZES!

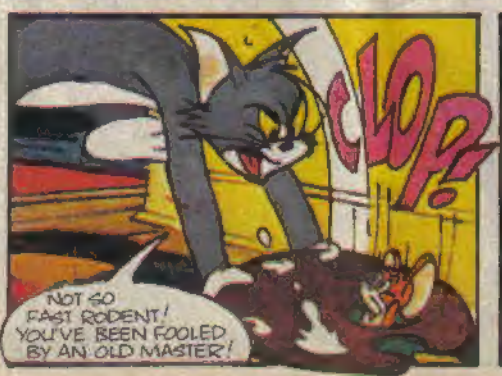
TV COMIC

15p.

Number 1553
Every Friday 25th September 1981

BIGGER! MORE PAGES!

TOM and JERRY



Continued on Page 2

TOM, BEFORE I DIE. ANSWER ME ONE QUESTION. DID YOU DO THAT PAINTING?
YES.
YOU MUST BE THE WORLD'S BEST PAINTER. WHY DON'T YOU PAINT MY PICTURE BEFORE I HAVE TO GO?
AFTER YOU DIE, JERRY, I'LL HAVE THIS PAINTING TO REMIND ME OF YOU... NOW STAND STILL.
I DON'T INTEND TO GO YET, TOM!
YOU LITTLE RAT! TAKE THAT!
MISSED.
YOU WANTED TO BE PAINTED SO LET'S START WITH THE RED.
NOW A TOUCH OF BLUE... AND A LITTLE MORE RED...
MERCY! WHAT A MESS!
TAKE THAT, YOU, NAUGHTY CAT... AND WHEN YOU'VE CLEANED UP, YOU CAN GO TO BED WITHOUT ANY SUPPER!
BASH
POOR TOM. NOTHING SEEMS TO GO RIGHT FOR HIM!

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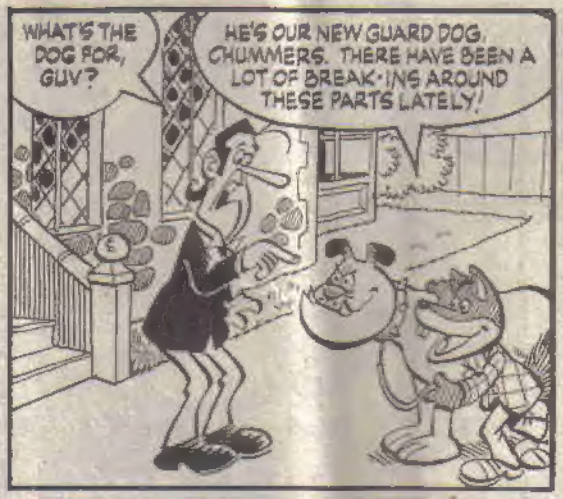
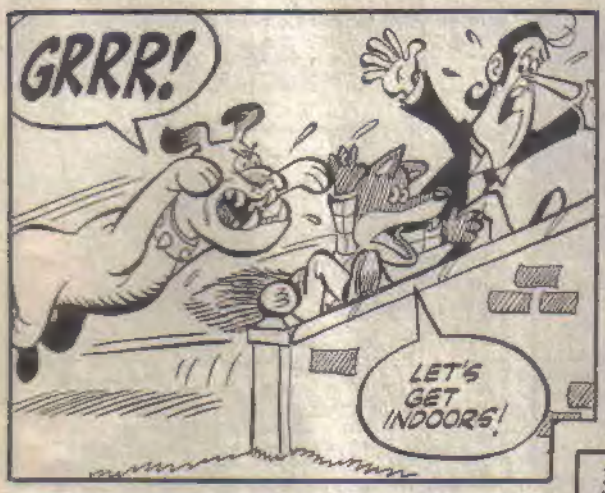
BASIL BRUSH

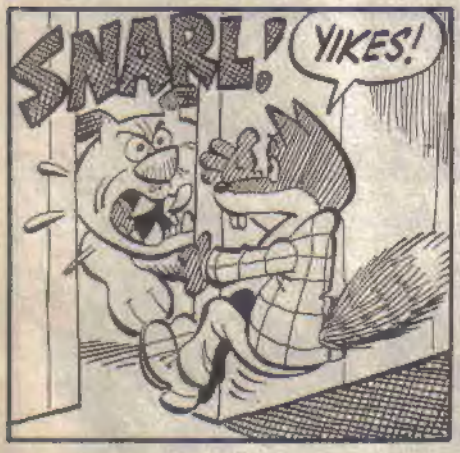

WHAT'S THE DOG FOR, GUV?
HE'S OUR NEW GUARD DOG, CHUMMERS. THERE HAVE BEEN A LOT OF BREAK-INS AROUND THESE PARTS LATELY!

I'LL LET HIM OFF HIS LEAD AND HE'LL WANDER AROUND THE GROUNDS, KEEPING INTRUDERS OUT!


GRRR!
LET'S GET INDOORS!

GNASH!
GROWL!
'OW ARE WE GOIN' TO GET OUT, GUV?

LATER...
HE SEEMS TO HAVE CALMED DOWN NOW! I'LL TRY TO GET TO THE SHOP FOR SOME GRUB!


SNARL!
YIKES!

I HAVE AN IDEA! DOGS USUALLY BEHAVE BETTER IN THE COMPANY OF A LADY DOG! I'LL RING MRS. THOMAS NEXT DOOR!

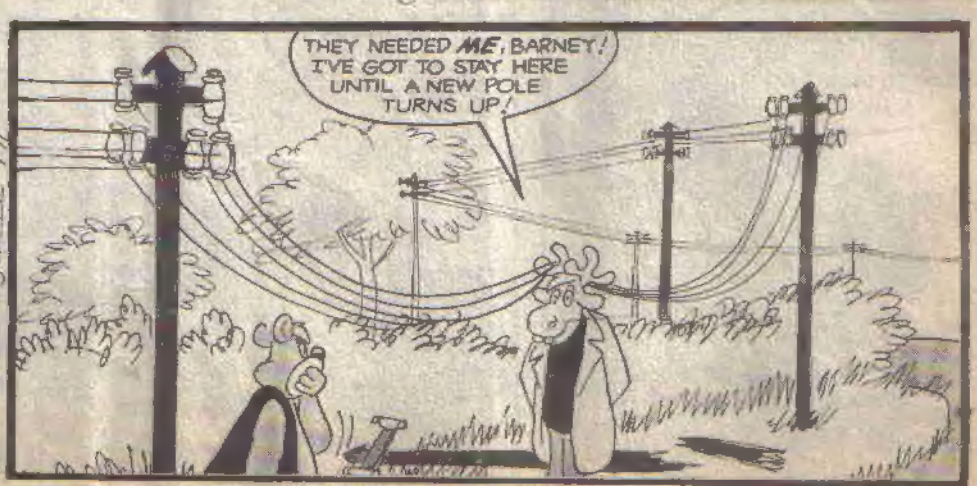
MRS. THOMAS, COULD YOU DROP YOUR FIFI OVER THE FENCE TO TRY AND CALM OUR GUARD DOG DOWN?
CERTAINLY, BASIL!

SOON...
THERE! HE'S BEHAVING HIMSELF NOW! WE CAN GO SHOPPING! NOW!
BLUSH!

BUT...
GRRR!

SNARL!
SNAP! GNASH!
YAA! NOW SHE'S TURNED ON US!

BARNEY BEAR



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The BUGS BUNNY show
HOW'S MWY PORTWAIT GOING, BUGSY?
NEARLY FINISHED, TWEETY-PIE!
SO'S THAT CANARY! ONCE I GET MY HANDS ON HER...
YIWERK! IT'S THWAT PUSSEY-TAT!
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, BIRD!
SEE? I CAN FLY, TOO!
HUH?
YOU CALL THAT FWYING!
?
WATCH THIS...!
HUH! EASY!
...AND THIS!
S...SLOW DOWN, CANARY... WHILE I... (GASP!)... CATCH MY BREATH!
YOU WIN, TWEETY! (GASP!)...(WHEEZE!)... I'M BEAT!
OO...WER! KWEEP FWAPPING, SYLVESTER... OR YOU'LL...
...FWVALL!
NEEEAAAAAAGH!
AND...
NNNNNH!
TUT! THAT CARELESS CAT!
PWOOR SYLVESTER! THWATS CWOSEST HE'LL CWOME TO BWEIN' A BIRD! CHUCKLE!
QUITE SO, MY FEATHERED FRIEND!

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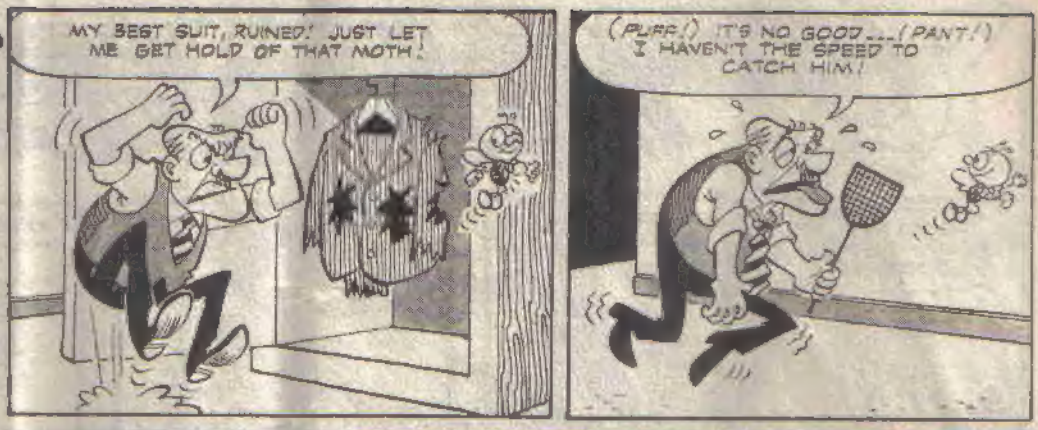
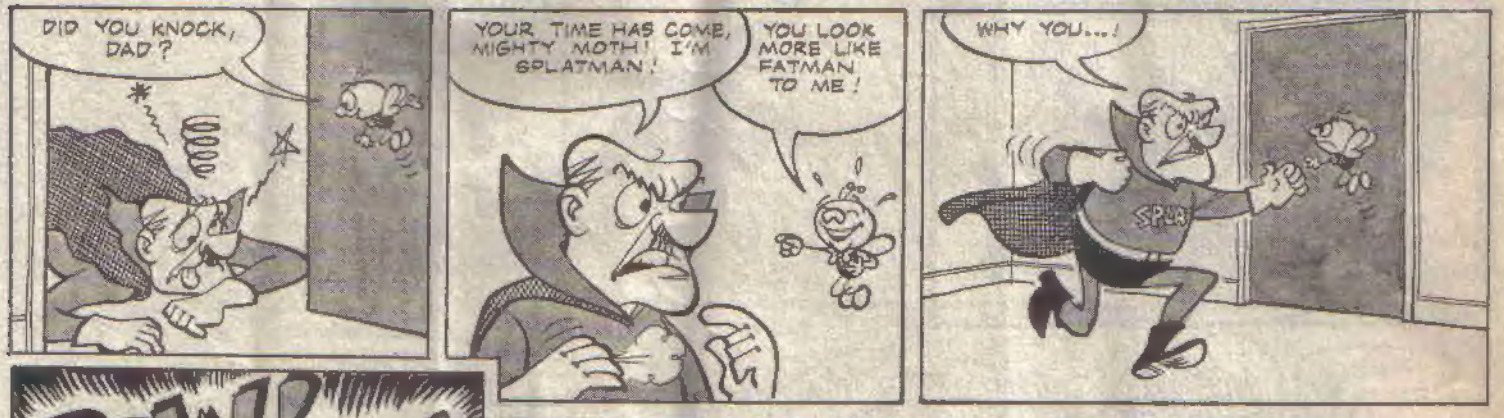
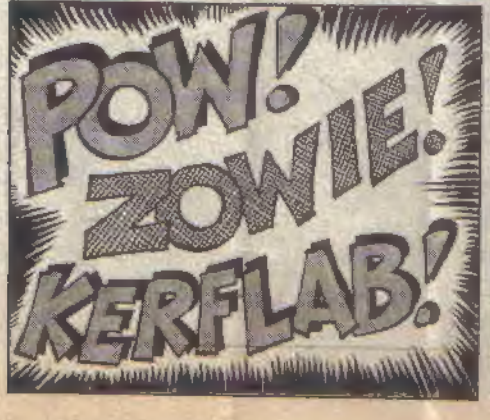
MIGHTY MOTH


MY BEST SUIT, RUINED! JUST LET ME GET HOLD OF THAT MOTH!
(PUFF!) IT'S NO GOOD...(PANT!) I HAVEN'T THE SPEED TO CATCH HIM!

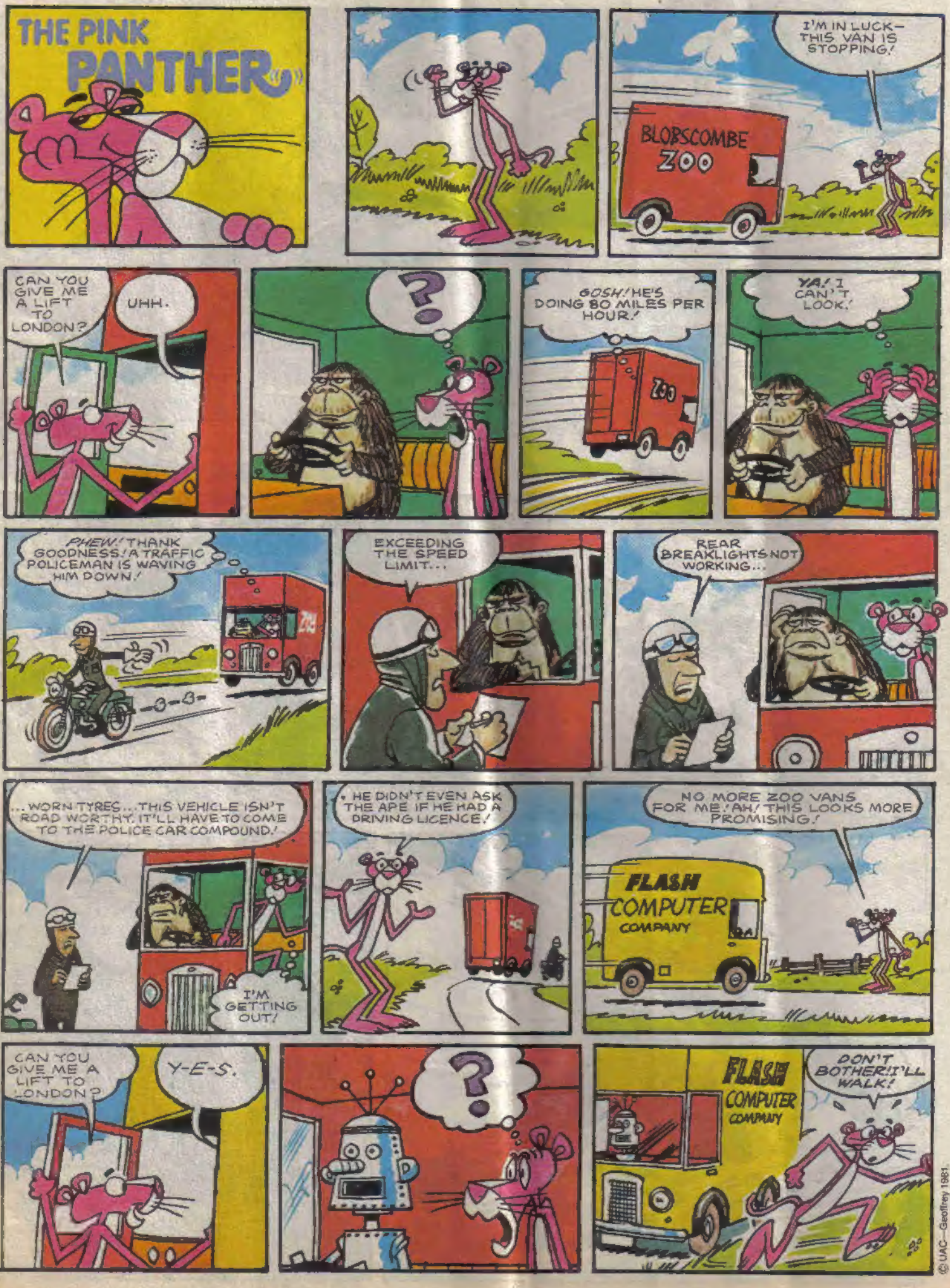
LATER... WHAT POWERS THAT SPLATMAN HAS! IF ONLY I WAS AS FAST AS HIM.
POW!
ZOWIE!
I KNOW — I'LL BUY A SPLATMAN OUTFIT! IT'LL GIVE ME THE CONFIDENCE I NEED!
SO... AREN'T YOU A BIT OLD...?
DON'T ARGUE — JUST WRAP IT UP!
SPLATMAN OUTFIT
THERE! I FEEL A NEW MAN. NOW I'M READY TO TACKLE THAT MOTH!

I KNOW HE'S IN THERE! I'LL BURST THROUGH THE DOOR AND LET HIM HAVE IT!
SPLAT!
OOOF!


DID YOU KNOCK, DAD?
YOUR TIME HAS COME, MIGHTY MOTH! I'M SPLATMAN!
YOU LOOK MORE LIKE FATMAN TO ME!
WHY YOU...!


POW!
ZOWIE!
KERFLAB!

LATER...
THANKS, DAD. THAT SPLATMAN SUIT TASTED GREAT. I FEEL LIKE A NEW MOTH! HO! HO! HO!
SPLAT!


THE PINK PANTHER
I'M IN LUCK— THIS VAN IS STOPPING!
BLOBSCOMBE ZOO
CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO LONDON?
UHH.
?
GOSH! HE'S DOING 80 MILES PER HOUR!
YA! I CAN'T LOOK!
PHEW! THANK GOODNESS! A TRAFFIC POLICEMAN IS WAVING HIM DOWN!
EXCEEDING THE SPEED LIMIT...
REAR BREAKLIGHTS NOT WORKING...
...WORN TYRES... THIS VEHICLE ISN'T ROAD WORTHY. IT'LL HAVE TO COME TO THE POLICE CAR COMPOUND!
I'M GETTING OUT!
HE DIDN'T EVEN ASK THE APE IF HE HAD A DRIVING LICENCE!
NO MORE ZOO VANS FOR ME! AH! THIS LOOKS MORE PROMISING!
FLASH COMPUTER COMPANY
CAN YOU GIVE ME A LIFT TO LONDON?
Y-E-S.
?
FLASH COMPUTER COMPANY
DON'T BOTHER! I'LL WALK!
© UAC—Geoffrey 1981

BATTLE OF THE PLANETS
ZOLTAR, EARTH'S ARCH-ENEMY FROM THE DYING PLANET 'SPECTRA' INVADES EARTH BY MEANS OF A GIANT MECHANICAL PYTHON – A FRIGHTENING MENACE WHICH G-FORCE MUST DEFEAT.
CLEAR THE BRIDGE! IT'S GOING TO COLLAPSE!
AAAAH! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
MARK, WHAT CAN WE DO?
WE'RE POWERLESS TO HELP. OPENING FIRE ON THE PYTHON ENDANGERS INNOCENT LIVES.
FASTER! FASTER!
IT'S LIKE AN EARTHQUAKE!
A SPAN HAS COLLAPSED!
THE PYTHON GOES WITH IT! WHAT WILL ZOLTAR DO NEXT?
STRIKE AT THE HARBOUR IN THE NAME OF THE LUMINOUS ONE THE EARTH SHALL KNOW TERROR!

WE'LL DESTROY ALL SHIPPING - AND SO CALIFORNIA'S EXPORTS AND IMPORTS. G-FORCE DARE NOT STRIKE AT US, FOR THEY'D HELP THAT DESTRUCTION.
YOU'RE A GENIUS, ZOLTAR!
MEANWHILE...
SET THE PHOENIX ON REMOTE CONTROL. WE MAY NEED HER LATER.
USING THEIR SUPER-POWERS...
THE PYTHON'S REACHED THE HARBOUR!
IT'S NOT HARD TO GUESS ZOLTAR'S MOVES. SOMEHOW WE'VE GOT TO **OUTGUESS** HIM.
LET ZOLTAR SEE US! WE'RE THE BAIT I WANT HIM TO HUNT.
ZOLTAR, THERE THEY ARE!
THE FOOLS HAVE LEFT THEIR PHOENIX. QUICK, THE **FLAME-THROWER!**
THEY'RE HIT - FULL POWER ASHORE! NOW TO **DESTROY THEM FOR EVER!**
HAS MARK'S PLAN BACKFIRED? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S EXCITING EPISODE!
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TV COMIC'S MAGIC EXTRA!

Hi there!
Ed here again with another stunning competition, this time featuring the Eastern splendour of Ali Bongo! Ali has advised many famous stars on magic tricks and now we are proud to give you the chance to win one of his astounding magic books, or perhaps another great prize such as a Mad Hatter Magic Club Membership, or a Chinese Compass trick! So now read on to find out more about them and how to win them!

12 ALI BONGO'S MAGIC BOOKS!

How can you dissolve a playing card in a jug of water, or turn sawdust into solid wood? Ali Bongo reveals these and dozens more spectacular tricks in this super, lavishly illustrated book.

100 MEMBERSHIPS OF THE MAD HATTER MAGIC CLUB!

The magic club for young people in the U.K. You will receive membership card and badge, Rudi Rabbit wall poster, stickers, a handy pen with club phone number, a trick, catalogues and the amazing bunny copter!

HOW TO ENTER

Here we see Ali magic-ing words from nowhere. However, the letters are flying out in the wrong order! All you have to do is find out what they really spell, and write it in the space under each anagram.

DART BIBURI .....

BOO ALING .....

TAD THERMA .....

SCHEMOE SPACINS .....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

..... DATE OF BIRTH ...../...../.....

Send your completed entry form to: ALI BONGO COMPETITION, P.O. BOX 91, LONDON W2 1EP. To arrive not later than the closing date, 9th October 1981.

PLUS! 400 CHINESE COMPASS TRICKS!

Defy magnetic North with this outstanding compass. Tell your friends that it's due to your magnetic personality!

RULES

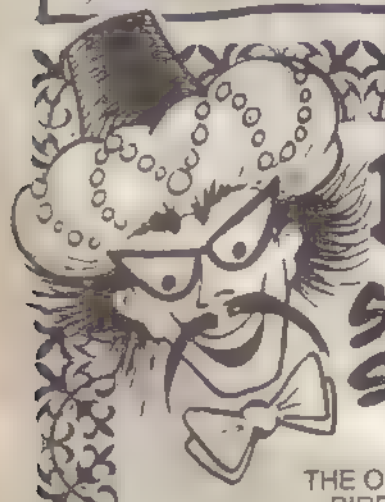
The winners are the senders of the first 512 correct entry forms drawn from the postbag on the closing date of 9th October 1981. The Editor's decisions are final. Please don't include letters with your entry, no correspondence can be entered into.

CLUE: Ali Bongo says that the answers can all be found somewhere in this magic extra.

RUDI RABBIT
AN ASTOUNDING TRICK NOW LADIES AND GENTLEMEN – THIS HUGE AMOUNT OF LEMONADE WILL....
...DISAPPEAR BEFORE YOUR VERY EYES –
HEY PRESTO!
GLUG
HOORAY
SLOOOOP
THANK YOU FOLKS, THIS TRICK HAS REMAINED A SECRET FOR GENERATIONS...
BARRY
...I MEAN IT WAS A SECRET!
HIC!
© John Hanly 1981

BONGO'S BAZAAR

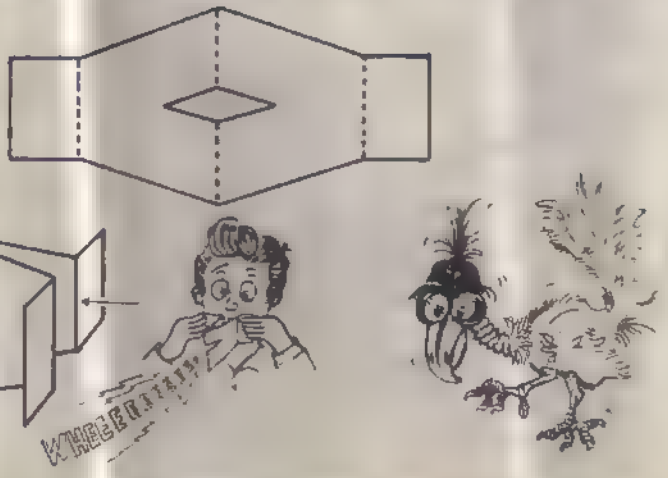
SALAAM! SALAAM!



THE OOZALUM BIRD CALL

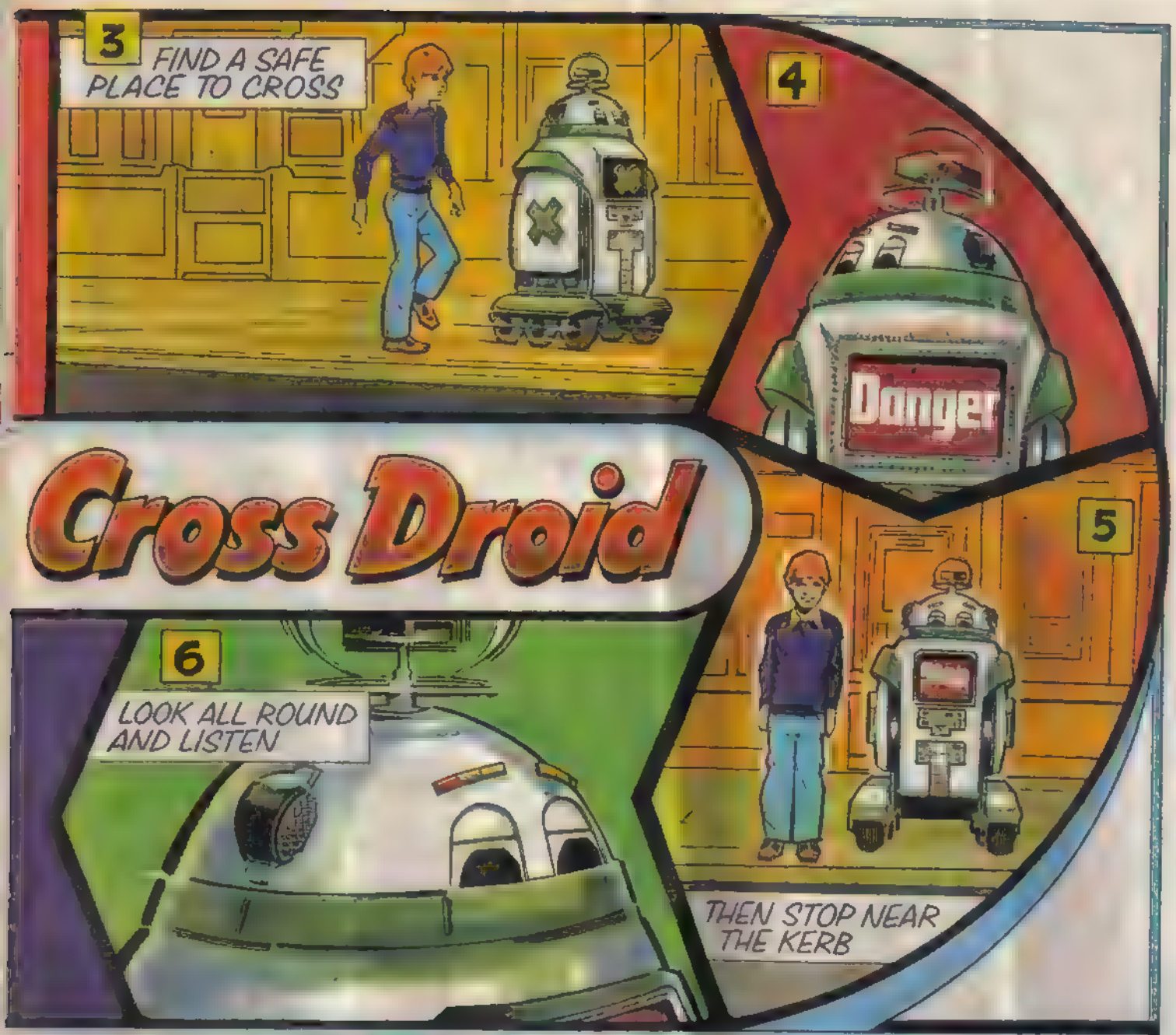
Deep in the heart of the Pongolian jungle lives the dreaded OOZALUM bird, which scares everyone with its hideous cry. To hear what it sounds like, cut a piece of stiff paper to the shape shown in the picture, and fold it along the dotted lines. Hold it to your lips by the folded ends and blow hard.

Try cutting different shaped holes in the centre of the paper to make different sounds.

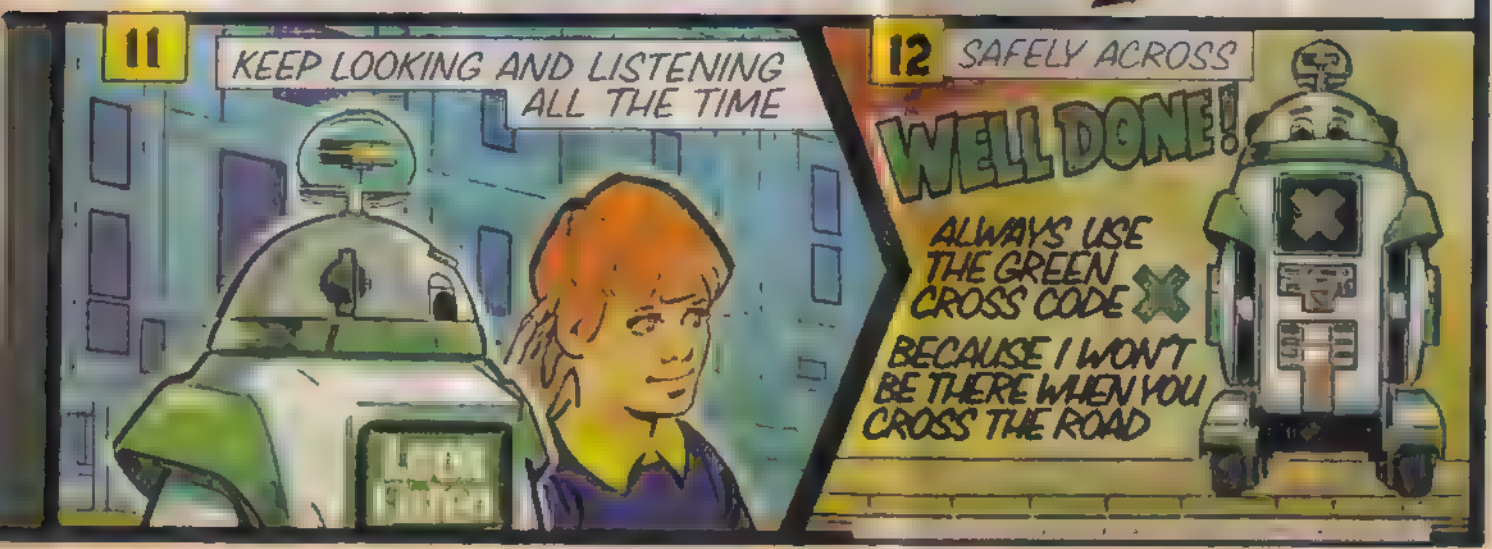


One word of warning – please don't use this bird call when grandma is having her afternoon nap.

1
START
2
DANGER! PARKED CARS - KEEP MOVING ON
Follow the Green
8
IF TRAFFIC IS COMING LET IT PASS
7
Danger
-and cross
9
WHEN THERE IS NO TRAFFIC NEAR . . .
10
. . . WALK STRAIGHT ACROSS



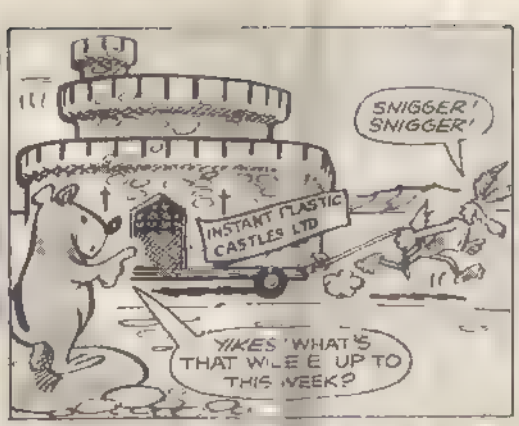
the road safely

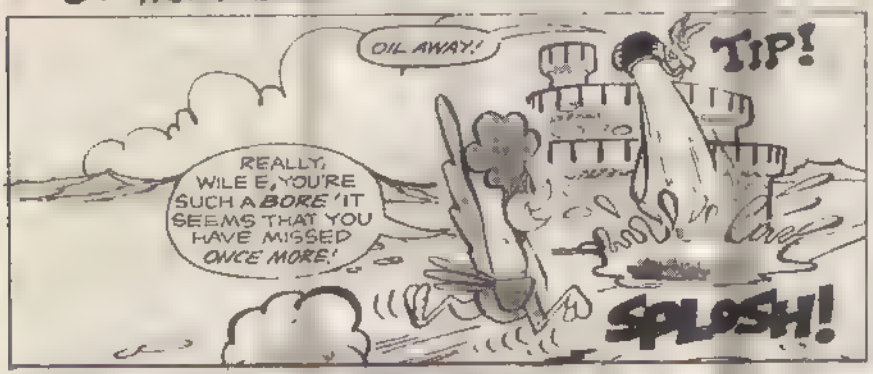

11
KEEP LOOKING AND LISTENING ALL THE TIME
12
SAFELY ACROSS
WELL DONE!
ALWAYS USE THE GREEN CROSS CODE
BECAUSE I WON'T BE THERE WHEN YOU CROSS THE ROAD

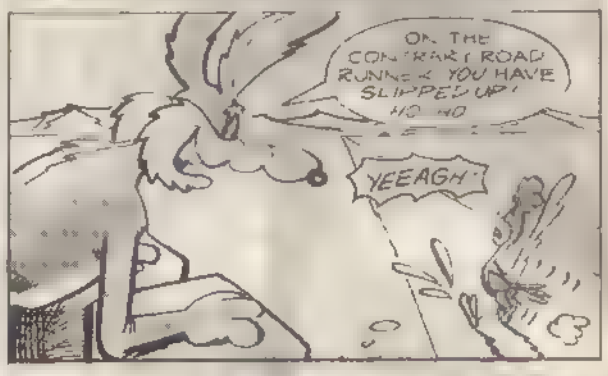
The BISTO KIDS
HEY, LOOK! THEY'RE GOING TO CHOP THAT LOVELY OLD TREE DOWN!
THAT'S WHAT THEY THINK!
YOU CAN'T CHOP THAT TREE DOWN!
OH, YES WE CAN! WE HAVE PERMISSION!
WELL I'M GOING TO STOP YOU!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT – WE'RE GOING TO CUT IT FROM HERE THEN DIG THE STUMP UP!
TIMBER!
I'M NOT GIVING UP! FETCH ME A PLACARD!
SOON...
SAVE THE TREE STUMP!
I DON'T MOVE FROM HERE UNTIL YOU AGREE NOT TO MOVE THE STUMP!
THAT'S OKAY – WE CAN WAIT!
LATER...
SOMEBODY HAS TO MAKE A STAND!
I KNOW – BUT I'M GETTING HUNGRY!
HEY, KIDS! MY MISSUS IS JUST COOKING SOME LUNCH! WHY NOT JOIN US?
SAVE THE TREE STUMP
AHH! BISTO!
I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T GOING TO MOVE!
EVERYONE HAS A WEAKNESS – AND IT WAS AN OLD TREE!
© RHM Foods Ltd 1981

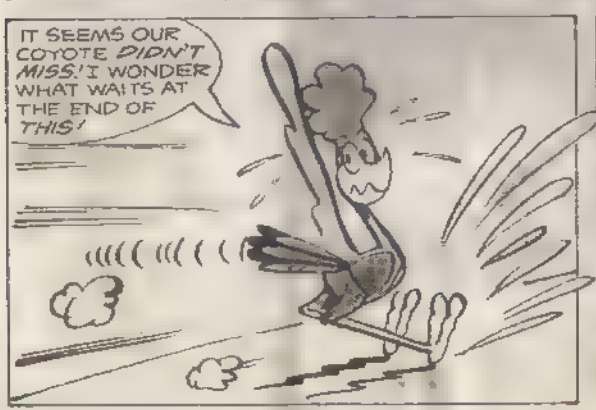
The Inspector
HERE ARE YOUR WAGES INSPECTOR. SAY THANK YOU.
THANK YOU!
GOOD! NOW I CAN BUY A NEW COAT! THE WIND BLOWS THROUGH THIS HOLE LIKE CRAZY!
THAT'S A FINE FIT!
IT'S OH SO SNUG!
THESE ARE FORGERIES! GRR I'LL GET THAT CHEEKY FORGER!
B...BUT THERE'S SOME MISTAKE! I AM A PLAIN CLOTHES POLICE INSPECTOR!
AND I'M A FAIRY GODMOTHER!
IT'S NOT YOUR COAT UNTIL YOU'VE PAID FOR IT WITH REAL MONEY!
HELP! I'LL FREEZE WITHOUT MY COAT!
YOUR FINE WILL BE £60 HAVE YOU GOT THE MONEY?
SHIVER! SHIVER!
I'LL JUST COUNT IT OUT!
THE LAST OF H.S. WAGES
THE CHEEK OF H.M.T. TO PAY THE FINE WITH FORGED NOTES!
OOF!
LOOK! THERE'S THE REAL FORGER!
ALL THAT MONEY AND I'M STILL BROKE I CAN'T EVEN BUY A NEW COAT
THAT'S THE BEST USE FOR THE MONEY! NOW I'M WARM AT LAST!

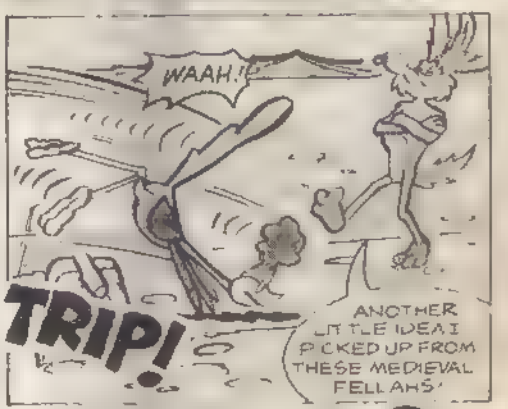
BEEP BEEP THE ROAD RUNNER

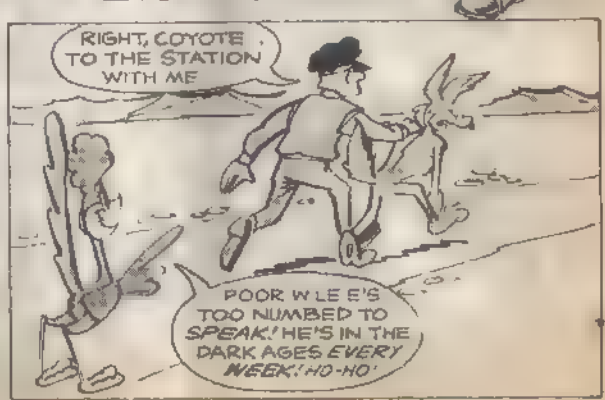












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LETTERS and LAUGHS

£5 PRIZE FOR THE STAR LETTER PLUS £1 FOR EVERY OTHER ONE PUBLISHED!

Send your letters, photographs, and jokes to: Letters and Laughs, TV Comic, P.O. Box 91, London W2 1EP.

Hi there!
We've been trying out some of Ali Bongo's magic tricks – and look what happened!

This week we have another baffling trick to show you PLUS another spectacular competition. If you know any tricks, write and tell me about them. Keep on sending in those jokes and letters as well. – The Ed.

★STAR LETTER

Dear Editor,
One morning me and my sister got up very early to have our breakfast. We heard our mum getting up, so we thought we would play a trick on her. We blew a white ballon into the shape of an egg and stuck it in an egg cup on the table. When my mum came down, she sat at the table. She was very pleased that we had made her breakfast. We gave her a spoon to break the top off, but that wouldn't work. She was a bit puzzled, but asked for a knife. By this time we were finding it very difficult not to laugh. She eventually caught on to what we had done and we all had a good laugh!

From Charlotte Ireson, Hebden Bridge, West Yorkshire

LETTERS

Dear Editor,
Last week my 3 year old sister was told she'd have to go into hospital to have her tonsils out. However, far from being afraid, she was very excited and couldn't wait to tell her best friend. I don't think she'd quite understood what the doctor had told her, though, because later I heard her tell her friend that she was going to have her nostrils out!

From Gillian Martin (10) Fife, Scotland.

Gillian: My sister's got no nose.
Ed: How does she smell?
Gillian: Terrible!

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Dear Editor,
Last summer my mum and dad were taking us to Branksome Woods and my mum wore her new trousers. It had rained the night before and my brother said "Why don't we play hide-and-seek?" Mum and dad agreed and went to hide. My dad ran up a muddy hill and my mum thought she would go up there as well. But when she got half way up she slipped and her new trousers got very muddy. Dad, my brother and me laughed!

From Bridget Kitcher, (no address.)

This joke was drawn by Paul Miller, Corringham, Essex.

LAUGHS

Why is it impossible to read a message from a ghost?
Answer: Because it's in invisible ink.

What do you get if you cross an apple with an alligator?
Answer: An apple that takes a bite out of you before you take a bite out of it.

And here is the news. . . . A thief broke into a Police Station today and stole the officers spectacles.
Police wish to interview a dark grey blurr!

Jokes from Nicholas Kent (10), Northampton

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

Patient: Doctor, Doctor, I feel like a pack of cards!
Doctor: Sit down and I'll deal with you later.

How do you make a lemon better?
Answer: With lemonade.

From Jonathan Grayling (7) Lutterworth, Leicester.

★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

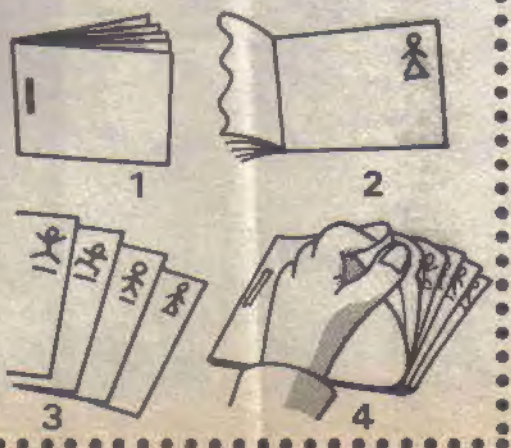
Richard: Would you punish a boy for something he hadn't done?
Teacher: Of course not!
Richard: That's good. I haven't done my homework.

Richard: Should you stir your tea with your right or left hand?
Teacher: Neither – you should use a spoon!

From Bradley Mayhew, Seal, Kent.

Introducing the TV Comic Magic Picture Show! Here is a simple and cheap way to astound your friends and surprise your family. All you need are some sheets of paper, a staple and a pen.

1. **Take some sheets of fairly thick paper, fold in half and staple together.**
2. **Starting at the BACK of the book, draw a simple picture in the top left-hand corner.**
3. **Draw a picture on every single page, like this!**
4. **Then just flick through. Each corner opposite the staple can be used.**



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TV TERRORS
YEOW! THEY'RE FILMING THE CIRCUS FOR TELLY TODAY!
RIGHT! LET'S GO!
TV GOSSIP
SO...
THIS IS ONE WAY TO GET IN, HE, HE! HE!
AND THIS IS ONE WAY TO LEAVE! HEH-HEH!
WHUMP!
TEAAGH! HOPPIT'S HERE!
NO TRESPASSERS ALLOWED WHILE THE GREAT HOPPIT'S ON DUTY!
LATER AT THE ANIMAL QUARTERS...
'KENNY' the kicking KANGAROO
THE HARDEST SHOT IN FOOTBALL
GOSH! LOOK AT THOSE FEET! THEY'RE EVEN BIGGER THAN HOPPIT'S!
BAM!
SIZZLE!
THUD!
OOF!
AND LOOK AT THAT SHOT! EVEN HOPPIT COULDN'T BEAT THAT!
HEY! THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
SO...
I HOPE YOU'RE READY FOR ACTION, BOOTS - THERE'S NO SAYING WHEN THE TERRORS MIGHT COME BACK!
SNIGGER!
FLICK! FLICK!
AAGH!
GOAL! WHAT A SHOT! IT MUST BE A GOAL!
WHUMP!
THUD!
LUMME! SOME FOLKS LIKE THROWING THEIR WEIGHT AROUND, DON'T THEY?
BONK! BONK! BONK!
HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?
HA! HA! HOPPIT WON'T BE IN ANY SHAPE TO BOTHER US NOW!
NO ONE CAN STOP US FROM GOING IN!
YEOOW! HE'S BACK!
WHUMP!
BUT HE CAN'T BE!
WHAT A LIFE! KENNY'S ON GUARD!
REMIND ME NOT TO HAVE ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS FOR GETTING RID OF HOPPIT!

BUZBY
BUZBY
HI, LUCY. I WONDERED IF YOU'D LIKE TO COME ROUND TO DINNER TONIGHT?
WHY, I'D LOVE TO, BUZBY. PICK ME UP AT SEVEN-THIRTY.
BUZBY
GREAT! A MOONLIT MEAL ON THE PATIO WOULD BE REALLY ROMANTIC. BUT WILL IT RAIN?
BUZBY
I'LL SOON FIND OUT. I'VE RUNG UP THE WEATHER FORECAST...
A WARM, DRY NIGHT IS EXPECTED IN MOST AREAS...
SO...
NOW ALL I NEED IS SOMETHING SPECIAL TO COOK, BUT I CAN'T FIND A DISH I LIKE.
NO PROBLEM! I'LL PHONE FOR THE RECORDED RECIPE OF THE DAY...
TO PREPARE BEEF CORDON BLEU...
LATER...
AT LAST! ALL FINISHED! ERK! THE CLOCK'S STOPPED.
I'LL HAVE TO CALL THE SPEAKING CLOCK...
ON THE THIRD STROKE, IT WILL BE SEVEN O'CLOCK PRECISELY...
PHEW! JUST TIME TO CLEAN UP AND DRIVE OVER TO LUCY'S...
MELVIN
AND...
GOOD! NO TRAFFIC JAMS - ACCORDING TO MOTORING INFORMATION. I'D HAVE BEEN LOST WITHOUT THE PHONE.
FINALLY...
THERE'S LUCY NOW... HUH?
SORRY, BUZBY. I'VE GOT TO RUSH TO MOTHER'S. SHE'S BEEN TAKEN ILL.
TAXI
I TRIED TO RING YOU — BUT YOU'RE PHONE WAS ALWAYS ENGAGED!
OH, NO!
TAXI
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POPEYE
SPINACH
GOOD EVENING, POPEYE. I WONDER...?
DON'T EVEN ASK, WIMPY!
PARDON, OLD FRIEND, BUT I ONLY SOUGHT YOUR EXPERT ADVICE!
HUH? I THOUGHT YA WAS AFTER MONEY, AS USUAL!
INDEED NOT, SIR! ONLY A SAILOR'S OPINION OF THE WEATHER TOMORROW.
YA IS RIGHT, WE SALTS KIN READ TH' SKY, WIMPY. LET ME SEE...
JUDGINK FROM THE MOON, STARS 'N' CLOUDS IT WILL STARTS DULL - BUT SOON TURNS SUNNY.
AND NOW I MUST MAKE AN URGENT TELEPHONE CALL.
NEXT DAY...
I CAN'T STANDS TH' MYSTERY NO MORE. I ALWAYS KNOWS WHERE TO FIND WIMPY...
SAM'S THE BEST HAMBURGERS
BUT...
BLISTERIN' BARNACLES. NO SIGN OF HIM. BUT I KIN... SNIFF... SNIFF... HAMBURGERS!
SAM'S HAMBURGER BAR
SUPER BURGER
SHUT FOR STAFF OUTING
LUNCH
SNIFF... SNIFF... IT'S COMING FROM TH' BEACH...
MORE HAMBURGERS COMIN' UP, WIMPY!
HUH?
ANNUAL BEACH BARBECUE
I BET WIMPY TWO DOZEN FREE HAMBURGERS THAT HE COULDN'T PICK A FINE AFTERNOON FOR US, POPEYE.
BUT I GUESS HE IS SMARTER THAN I THOUGHT!
YA IS RIGHT THERE! ARF! ARF!

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